TO OCCUR TO-DAY.

Mr. Bostwick to Marry Miss Smith, Mr. Foos to Wed Miss Fellowes, and Mr. Kinnan to Marry Miss Morris-Mrs Waddell, Mrs. Colgate and Mrs. Van Schalck to Give Receptions-Wallace-Myers.



ANY well-known people will attend the wedding this afternoon, at 4 o'clock, at the Church of the Holy Communion, of Mr. James Harvey Bostwick and Miss Mary A. Smith, granddaughter of the late John J. Citco. The Rev. Dr. Henry Mottet will officiate. Mr. Charles G. Thomas, of Germantown, Pa., will be the best man. Messrs. Hiram Smith,

George Cisco, Horace Waldo, jr., and Philip Cross will be the nshers. There will be no bridesmaids. The bride will wear a maroon-colored gros grain silk with plush panels of the same shade, with front of embroidered crepe, and small bonnet to match. She will carry white roses. Miss Anna Tait, a niece of the groom, will hold the bouquet during the ceremony. There will be no reception, but a family dinner will be given at the Brunswick before the departure of the newly married couple on a Southern trip. Among those expected at the ceremony are the following-named

persons:

Misses Cisco, aunts of the bride, Mr. and Mrs.

W. H. Bostwick, Mr. Livingston Bostwick, Mr.
and Mrs. John A. Cisco. Mr. and Mrs. John J.
Claco, Mr. and Mrs. J. Tait, Mr. and Mrs. Cyrns
W. Field, Mr. David Dodley Field, Mr. Dudley
Field, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Livingston, jr., Dr.
and Mrs. Deisfield, Mrs. Henry Van Refasschaer,
Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Maitland, Mr. and Mrs. J.
Kinsiey Martin, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Martin, of
Staten Island, Mr. and Mrs. Edward King, the
Misses King, Mr. and Mrs. Charles B. Post, Mr.
William Travers Jerome, Gen. Ward, the Misses
Ward, Gen. and Mrs. Platt, Mr. and Mrs. C. M.
Townsend, the Miss s Waldo, Mrs. George Cabot
Ward and tee Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Grorge Dix.
Mr. Ferguson W. Foos and Miss Rosalie

Townsend, the Miss a Waldo, Mrs. George Cabot Ward and tee Rev. Dr. and Mrs Morgan Dix.

Mr. Ferguson W. Foos and Miss Rosalie Fellowes, daughter of C. H. Fellowes, will be married this afternoon at 3.30 o'clock at the home of the bride's parents, 497 Fifth avenue. There will be no bridesmaids, Messrs. Will am Livingston Hamersley, W. E. Gould, D. K. Dodge and J. H. Maghee will be the ushers. The bride will wear a white sating own, with train and V corsage. The veil of gold point, has been used on similar occasions in her family. She will wear a diamond star, the gift of the groom, and other diamond ornaments, and will carry a bouquet of white roses. The Rev. Dr. Shipman, of Christ Church, will officiate. Although only a few relatives and immediate friends will witness the ceremony, as many as 400 guests are expected to attend the reception, which will follow. These will include the following named persons:

Col. and Mrs. Albert Hilton, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Sloane, Mrs. Rosent Sage, Mr. and Mrs. James Barciay, the Misses Depeysier, Mr. Van Rensselaer, Mr. and Mrs. Rosento, Mrs. Shipman, Commodore and Mrs. Newton, Mrs. Shipman, Commodore and Mrs. Ramony, Judge Huton, Mr. Frederick litton, Judge and Mrs. Alberth. Other Mrs. Ramed P. W. Kinpen and Miss. Lottie, Other Mrs. Alexander P. W. Kinpen and Miss. Lottie, Otra Mourris will take

Admiral Gaerardi and Capt. and Mra Kane.

The marriage of Mr. Alexander P. W. Kinman and Miss Lottie Ora Morris will take place this afternoon at 5.30 o'clock at St. Thomass Church. The Rev. W. F. Morgan will officiate, assisted by the Rev. Alexander Carver, of Yonkers. Mr. John Campbell will be the best man. Miss Estelle Morris, Miss Maud Morris, Miss Josephine M. Brown and Miss Grace Watt will be the bridesmaids. Mr. E. L. Reynolds, Mr. Lawrence Olmstead, Mr. Wyman Drummond, Mr. A. W. Denning, Mr. James McGee and Mr. W. P. Moreton will be the ushers. The bride will be given away by her father. She will wear a gown of gros-grain silk, with train and front of duchasse lace and V corsage. The veil will be of tulle and the bouquet of bride roses. The reception mater the wedding will be given by the parents of the bride, Mr. and Mrs. John H. Morris, of Yonkers, at Delmonico's, and will last from 6 until 9 o'clock. A partial list of the guests is as follows:

Col. McAlpin, Judge Brady, Mr. and Mrs. John Bele. Miss Med. The search of the guests is as follows:

Col. McAlpin, Judge Brady, Mr. and Mrs. John eld, Miss Maud Tilghmae, Mr. and Mrs. Alexan-rr K. Lang, Mr. and Mrs. H. Van Wagerman, r. and Mrs. Edward L. Hedden, Mr. and Mrs. harles Wellington and Mr. and Mrs. Peter H. Mrs. Coventry Waddell, of 110 East Eigh-

An elegant table d'hote dinner at the CAULPIELD, 21 West 31st st., from 5.30 to 8-50s.

To one and all we say use ADAMSON'S BOTANIC COUGS

NOTABLE SOCIAL EVENTS. teenth street, will give a reception this afternoon from 4 until 7 o'clock, followed by a dance in the evening. Miss Mary Clark, of Riverside, Miss May Townshend and Mrs. Rice will assist in receiving. The expected guests include the following-named persons: guests include the following-named persons:
Mr. and Mrs. Living-ton, Mr. and Mrs. Gouverneur Morris, Gen. Sickles, Gen. Vogdes, Mr. and
Mrs. Rhineiander, Mr. and Mrs. Keinochan, Mrs.
Cullen, Mr. and Mrs. Van Hennselser, Mrs. Ethan
Allen, Mrs. Charles Bradhurst, Mrs. John Bigelow, Col. F. Conkling, Mrs. Marion Cooper, Dr.
and Mrs. Doremus, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Cruger
Hazel and Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus W. Field.
Mrs. Samuel J. Colgate, of 4 West Sixteenth
street, will give a tea this afternoon. Miss
Ada Smith, Miss Sands, Miss Stauffer and
Miss J. Campbell will assist in receiving.
Among other guests expected are:
Mr. B. Robinson, Mrs. Cr. rice Post. Miss Post.
Mr. B. Robinson, Mrs. Cr. rice Post. Miss Post.

Among other guests expected are:
Mr. R. Robinson, Mrs. Ch ries Post, Miss Post,
Mr. and Mrs. Surges, Mrs. Edward Cooper, Miss
Bresse, Mr. and Mrs. Ogden Mills, Mr. Edward
Livingston, the Vessrs. Harrman, Mrs. Frederick
Bronson, Mrs. Bradley Martin, Mrs. Hort, Miss
Hoyt, Mr. and Mrs. Kerrick Riggs and Mr. aud
Mis. Arthur Dodge.

Mrs. J. Van Schaick, of 59 West Fortyeighth street, will give a reception this afternoon to introduce Miss Van Schaick. Mrs.
George Freeman, Miss Shelton, Miss Smedburg, Miss Goodridge, Miss Post, Miss
Dodge, Miss Morgan, Miss Mitchell and Miss
Winthrop will assist in receiving.

By Proxy.

"John," said Deacon Smithus, after vainly endeavoring to put a letter into an envelope too small, " is there a dictionary of profanity in this

"Yes, sir," replied John.
"Yery well, then," said the deacon, "go out behind the barn and read it aloud, from beginning to end, as forcibly as you know how, and charge it up to my account."

ECZEMA

And Every Species of Itching and Burning Diseases Cured by Cuticura.

Ecsema or Salt Rheum, with its agonizing itching and burning, instantly relieved by a warm bath with Curricula Noar, and a single application of Curricula, the great Skin Cure. This, repeated daily, with two or three doses of CURICULA RESOLVENT, the New Blood Purifier, to keep the blood cool, the perspiration pure and unirritating, the bowels open, the liver and kidneys active, will speedigl cure Eczema, Tetter, Ringworm, Psoriasis, Lichen, Pruritus, Scall Head, Dandruff, and every appecies of Riching, Scaly and Pimply Humors of the Scalp and Skin, when the best physicians and all known remedies fail.

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I gratefully acknowledge a cure of Eczema, or Salt Rheum, on head, neck, face, arms and legs for seventeen years; not able to welk except on hands and knees for one year; not able to help myself for eight years; isfed hundreds of remedies, doctors pronounced my case hopeless; permanently cured by the CUTCULE REMEDIES.

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AMUSEMENTS.

DOCKSTADER'S MINSTREES i. and Broadway. Nightly, 8.30; S-t. Mat., 2.30. SEATS IN ADVANCE. NO EXTRA. Our new and laughable burlesque. JOSEF HOFMANN'S SISTER.

FRANK HOWARD, greatest ballad singer, in a new song, entitled "ONLY A BLUE BELL." Dockstater in a new song and specialty. Last week of "Black Faust" and Musical Siftings. METROPOLITAN OPBRA-HOUSE.
HOFMANN CONCERTS,
Under the personal direction of Mr. HRNRY E. ABBEY.
THURSDAY AFTERNOO, Dec. 19, at 3 o'dlock.

JOSEF HOFMANN,

accompanied by Mme. HELENE HASTREITER, Prima Donna Contraity: Sig. De Anna, Baritone; Mme. Sacconi, Harpist, and Adolph Neuendorff's Grand Orchestra. Scats now on sale. Weber Grand Piano used.

NIBLO'S.

Reserved seats, Orchestra Circle and Balcony, 50c.
THIRD WEEK,
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Matiness Wednesday and Saturday.

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SOLID FACTS."

It is amusing to observe the "parrot-like" fashion with which some puerile and inconsiderable clothing concerns attempt to imitate our advertisements and OUR ORIGINAL MODERN METHODS of liberal dealing with the public.

The trouble is that while these fellows copy our advertisements they don't copy our "FACTS," nor imitate our goodsin quality or value.

Now our GREAT "TEN-DOLLAR SALE," which will take place THURSDAY, DEC. 15, is a "SOLID FACT" in the Clothing Business that never has been, and never will be, duplicated. We shall, as usual, fulfil our advertisement to the letter. The goods are ready for your examination to-day. Come and see them.

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THE LEADING CLOTHIERS. 627 & 629 BROADWAY, NEAR BLEECKER ST.

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H. R. JACOBS'S 3D AVE. THEATRE, MATINEE EVERY MON., WED. AND SAT.
RESERFED SEATS,
20c.
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Secure seats in advance.

in "AS IN A LOOKING-GLASS."

Next Sunday—PROF. CROMWELL'S lecture,

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Secure seats in advance.

Beware of speculators.

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Prize IDEALS.

MRS. LANCTRY Sat.

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ERDELY MARKAN ORCHESTRA.
Concerts from 3 to 5 and 8 to 11.
Administe all. 80 cents; children 25 cents.
AJEEB—The Mystifying Chees Automaton. Miss SARAH JEWETT. THURSDAY AFTERNOON, 2 o'clock, Dec. 15, n which occasion will be produced for the first time, MADISON SQUARE THEATRE.

Mr. A. M. PALMER.

Evenings at 3.30.

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SUCCESS OF ELAINE.

Commercial Advertiser.—"A poem play of de-A SAD COQUETTE. By Miss ESTRILLE CLAYTON,
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THORE. Miss SELINA F
GGINS, Miss SELINA F
ERRITT. Miss LOIE F
AWION. Mrs. LOUISA ELD
AWION. LOUISA ELD Ledy LAWTON Mrs. LOUIS ELINA
LITTLE BOBBY
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The articles SEATS RESERVED 3 WEEKS IN ADVANCE. HANSEL Mr. CHAS. DODWORTH
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The entire receipts on this occasion will be forwarded
to Miss Jewett. Ticksts now on sale.
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TWELETH WEEK.

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THE HENRIETTA,
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FIFTH AVE. THEATRE.

F EVENINGS AT 8. MATINEE SATURDAY AT 2.
HOYT'S LATEST COMEDY SATIRE. A HOLE IN THE GROUND. FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE, MONDAY NEXT,

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M. W. HANLEY
INCONTROVERTIBLE RUCCESS OF
GREAT AND ORIGINAL CHARACTER ACTING OF

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Wednesday—Mainnes—Saturday.

BLOU RICE'S BURLESQUE COMPANY,
65 artists in Rice 4 Dizey's
sumptuous production of
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Evenings at 5. Mats Wed. 2 Sat. at 2.

STAR THEATRE, ULLIA MARI OWORTH, Supported by Mr. JOSEPH HAWORTH, THIS (WED.) EVENING, TWELFTH NIGHT, Dec. 19, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Froence. WALLACK'S.
Evenings at 8.15. Matineo Saturday at 2.15.
Characters by Mesers. Camond Tearle, Harry Edwards, J. W. Pigott, Mme. Ponisi, Miss Notta Guion and Miss Rose Cognian. TONY PASTOR'S THEATRE, AND PRIDAY TONY PASTOR'S GREAT SHOW, ANDY AND ANNIE HUGHES—ALBERT OLIVES,

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10c., 20c., THE NEW PLAY, MON., WED., 50c., 80c., 81,000,000.

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WATCHES..

10,000

LADIES' AND GENTS' GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES AT PRICES TO SUIT EVERYBODY THERE IS NOT A WATCH MANUFACTURED THAT CANNOT BE FOUND HERE, FROM A BOY'S 86 SILVER WATCH UP TO A FINE JURGENSEN. THESE ARE THE WATCHES WE MAKE A

SPECIALTY OF: SOLID BILVER HUNTING WATCHES, GENUING Marcian movement, Elgin or Waltham, keywinder, \$5.

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GENTS' SOLID GOLD STONE RINGS, ALI SOLID GOLD BRACKLETS, WITH PADLOCKS, and all other fancy designs, \$10, \$12, \$15 a pair worth \$20, \$25, \$30. SOLID GOLD LOCKETS, SLEEVE-BUTTONS AND lace pins; will be sold equally as low. SOLID GOLD EARRINGS, \$1, \$2, 88 A PAIR;

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The finest and best quality of goods manufactured, fact they are as well finiated and look as good as soll gold jewelry. We guarantee them to wear well for great many years. ROLLED GOLD BRACELETS—AN IMMENSE variety of the finest grades at \$2, \$3 and \$4 a pair; worth \$6, \$8 and \$10.

ROLLED-GOLD CHAINS...LADIES' AND GENTS'
Hunt & Blackington, for \$2, \$3, \$4; worth \$6, \$8 and ROLLED-GOLD LACE PINS, HANDSOMEST DRaugh and St. Sales St.

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SITUATIONS WANTED-MALE. CORRESPONDENT—A graduate of Barvard College, who speaks and writes French, German and English with equal facility, desires a situation as foreign correspondent; references given. C. Z., World Office, 950 Brosdway.

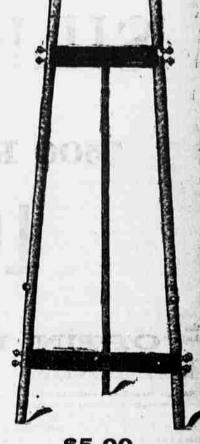
For this elegant Parlor Stand, in polished mahogany, ebony or antique oak, 31 inches high, 16 inches square. Cannot be dupli-cated anywhere for less than \$7.00.

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For this neat Upholstered nocker, covered in silk plush, any shade. Cannot be bought elsewhere for less than \$6.00.



For this handsome Parlor Table, finely polished in mahogany. 34 inches long, 24 inches wide, 28 inches high; has a large, deep drawer. Suitable for a parlor, library or any purpose where a fine table may be required. First-class make and warranted. Cannot be purchased elsewhere for less than \$15.



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559 to 571 FULTON ST., BROOKLYN, N. Y.

A NIGHT OF TERRORS.

BY EMILE ZOLA.

[Translated for THE WORLD by J. C. Ourtin.] Continued from Tuesday.

(Summary of opening chapter—Louis Robieu was a prosperous farmer in France, near the Garonne. He lived on his property with several grandchildren and great-grandchildren. Heavy rams had swelled the Garonne, and one night the floods swept over Robleu's farm. Death and destruction were widespread.]



specific principles of the same yoon, glowing with the warment prevents the Gaosse, and the same yoon, glowing with the warment prevents the Gaosse, and the same young the prevents are to a creat-reached it. Heavy fram a between the cases are a could have beaind not be sellent root of the same young the warment prevent without—a pale twig the property of the course of the prevent of the prevent warment prevent without—a pale twig with the pale twig without—a pale twig without—a pale twig without—a pale twig without—a pale twig with the pale twig without—a pale twig without—a pale twig without—a pale twig with the pale twig without—a pale twig without—a pale twig with the pale twig with the pale twig with two pale twig pale twig with two pale twig pale twig with the pale twig with two pale twig pale twig with twig with

Never before was my heart a prey to such anxiety. All the men had gathered at the windows to witness the terrifying spectacle without. We turned towards the centre of the room, and with a sad smile gazed on the softened light of the lamps that fell on the table before us with the sweetness of fading sunset. I recalled to mind the pleasant winter evenings when we used to be all seated around the same table. It was still the same room, glowing with the warmest affection. But while peace reigned within, I could hear behind me the sullen roar of the unbridled river, ever rising higher and and higher.

let us trust to this no longer. The water is touching the window."

This warning aroused our reeling senses.

Emerging from my stupor I shrugged my
shoulders, saying: "Money is nothing after

Emerging from my stupor I shrugged my shoulders, saying: "Money is nothing after all. So long as we are all saved, we have no cause for regret. We have only to go to work again to regain what is lost."

"Yes, yes. You are right, father," replied Jacques, nervously, and "we are in no danger. The walls are strong. We will go out upon the roof."

This was now the only refuge left. The water, which had climbed the staircase step by step, with quiet stealth, was now pouring in at the door. We all rushed to the garret, urged on by that need one feels in the hour of danger of keeping close together. Cyprien had disappeared, I called him, and saw him return from one of the adjoining rooms, his face sadly overcast.

Then, when I mentioned the absence of our two servants and expressed my intention to

Aimee, wrapping her skirts about her two children, pressed them closer to her bosom children, pressed them closer to her bosom as if in an effort to protect them. Veronique, with her face hidden in her hands, did not

with her face hidden in her hands, did not move. Aunt Agathe, pale and trembling, repeated a fervent prayer.

The scene around us now was one of sovereign grandeur. Night had fallen, but the heavens retained all the transparency of a clear summer evening. The moon had not yet risen, but the sky twinkled with countless stars, set in so pure a blue that the air was filled with an azure light. The twilight still seemed to linger on the verge of the distant horizon, and the vast expanse of water spread out beneath this tranquil sky, shining with a ghastly phosphorescent brightness that lit up the tiny bubbles that played on the crest of each breaking wave

The earth was no longer visible. The entire plain was submerged. At times I forgot our danger. One evening at Marseilles I had thus beheld the sea, and I stood gazing at the scene filled with admiration.

"The water is rising, the water is rising."

ble. If not we can all go and carry the women with us." ble. If not we can all go and carry the women with us."

I let him go. He was right. He was now compelled to attempt the impossible. He had succeeded with the aid of an iron cramphook, fastened to the chimney, in reaching the roof of a neighboring house, when his wife, Aimee, raising her head, saw that he was no longer with us.

"Where is he?" she cried out, "He shall not leave me. We are together and we will die together."

When she saw him on the roof of the house she ran along the tiles towards him, still clinging fast to her babes.

"Cyprien," she shrieked, "wait for me, I am going with you; I will die with you."

She insisted, Leaning over the roof, he entreated her to stay, promising that he would be back immediately, and that we

entreated her to stay, promising that he would be back immediately, and that we would all be saved. But she only shook her head, and in a frenzied voice sgain cried:

head, and in a frenzied voice again cried:
"I'm going with you."
He was obliged to take the children from her. Then he helped her to clamber up to him. We could now see them picking their steps along the edge of the roof. They advanced slowly. She had taken the children in her arms again, both of them crying piteously. At almost every step Cyprien turned around to encourage her.

"Bring her to a place of safety and return at once." I shouted. I could see him wave his hand, but the roar of the waters smothered his voice. Soon we lost sight of them entirely. They had descended to another roof that was lower than the first.

In about five minutes they reappeared on the third house, the roof of which must have been very steep, as they were dragging them.

at once, "I shouted. I could see him wave his hand, but the roar of the waters smothered his voice. Soon we lost sight of them entirely. They had descended to another roof that was lower than the first.

In about five minutes they reappeared on the third house, the roof of which must have been very steep, as they were dragging themes been very steep, as they were dragging themes been very steep, as they were dragging themes to my lips and shouted with all my might.

"Come back, come back."

Piere, Jacques, Gaspard and all the others or cried out to them also to return. Our voices arrested them for an instant, but they immediately continued to advance. They had now reached the angle of the street in front of the Rainbeau house, a tall building, the roof of which was at least three feet higher than that of any of its neighbors. They hese that of any of the result of the street in front of the Rainbeau house, a the beauting out clearly in the dim light. It was then that our frightful misfortunes began.

The Rainbeau house, which had been originally intended for a workshop, was very unsubstantially built. Moreover, the resistes less current that swept down the open street was dashing against its front. I imagined that I could see it tremble under the assaults of the heaving waters, and in dumb silence I followed Cyprien who was making his way across the roof.

Buddenly a lond crash resounded. The

moon had risen—a round, full moon, whose yellow rays lit up the vast waste around with the vividness of a huge lamp. Not a single detail of the catastrophe was lost to us. It was the Rainbeau house that had just been swept away. We uttered a terrible cry on seeing Cyprien disappear.

When the crash took place we could see only a tremendous splash and a whirling vortex where the debris of the roof went down. Then all was tranquil. The waters resumed their level for an instant as the ends of the shattered timbers rose above the surface. Then the water rose above his eyed and slowly, slowly, we saw his head disappear.

The women at our feet buried their faces in their hands. We fell upon our knees with uplifted arms, weeping and besieging heaven with prayer. Aimee still stood on the roof pressing her babes to her bosom her shrill state of stupor. When I came to my senses again the water had risen alarmingly. It had now reached the tiles, and the roof was only a narrow island rising above an immense sea. The houses to the right and left of us must have all crumbled away. The water was everywhere.

"We laughed nervously. We clapped our hands with joy as if we ourselves had been saved.

"He is climbing up!" said Pierre.

hands with joy as if we ourselves had been saved.

"He is climbing up!" said Pierre.

"Yes, yes, see!" exclaimed Gaspard; "he is trying to catch that beam on the left.

But our laughter ceased. We did not utter another word; our tongues were paralyzed with horror. We had just realized the terrible situation in which Cyprien was placed. In the fall of the house his feet had got caught between two beams, and there he hung, head downward, a few inches from the water and utterly powerless to free him-

"We are moving," whispered Rose, who was crouching on the tiles.

Indeed, we did feel a sensation like that caused by the rolling of a ship, and it seemed as if the roof was changed into a raft. The great swelling waves appeared to whirl us along. But when we looked at the tower of the church standing motionless in front of us this dizziness ceased, and we found ourselves still in the same spot, with the waves

selves still in the same spot, with the waves surging around us.

The waters roared more furiously. Big flecks of foam were flung around our feet. We could hear the dull groaning of the water-filled house and the creaking of the partition walls as the flood burst through. At times when the attack became more flere and the timbers struck the building end foremost, it seemed to us that all was over, that the walls were rent asunder and that we were plunging into the abyss through the yawning breach.

yawning breach.

Gaspard had ventured to the very edge of the roof. He succeeded in seizing a beam, which he dragged to him with his brawny

which he dragged to him with his brawly arms.

"We must defend ourselves," he cried.
Jacques also tried to grapple a long pole drifting by. Pierre helped him, I cursed the old age that had robbed me of my strength and left me weak as a child. The detense began—a duel between three men and an angry river. Gaspard, holding the beam before him, averted the timbers that the current turned against us and broke their force a short distance from the walls. Sometimes the shock was so violent that he fell. Beside him stood Jacques and Pierre handling their long pole and beating back the lighter driftwood.

For nearly an hour the unequal struggle lasted. Finally they grew desperate, swearing, beating the drifting fragments and heaping imprecations and curses on the flood. Gaspard struck at the water in sabre fashion as if engaged in a hand-to-hand fight, and drove his beam into it as into the breast of an enemy. But the water preserved its quiet

enemy. But the water preserved its que obstinacy and remained scathless and